

1st December.

An enterprise of no little magnitude is contemplated at this inland port. It is less than half an hour's ride from the sea, and the establishment on a large scale of mills for the manufacture of cotton yarn. The capital stock is put at £200,000, £100,000, and the China Merchants' Company, Ltd., £50,000. The balance of the stock will be offered in 500 shares of £500 apiece. The project is to make a study of the subject before coming here. He says he knows the mills, but he is not sure the man to establish them. Three small officials have been sent away to examine into the whole subject and return Independent reports. It is proposed to manufacture only yarn at first, and if the enterprise prospers, to manufacture also cloth at Chingta from yarn manufactured here. Of course, it would take several years to bring all this about. Whether it will be sold to the factory at Soochow, then to ship the cotton in bulk to be made into yarn and cloth up here, may be a question. At any rate it seems to be properly planned, the export of manufacturing to this inland city, capital of the West.

We told in our last issue of the two women who were detected in stealing children and selling them of putting up a country house. The two women were from Luckow, a city over 100 miles above here. A man in a country place stole a child, gave him away a considerable distance and, after a while, after he had been employed by the foreigners at Luckow to steal the boy and make away with him. To the people this was a corroborated fact, the many rumors of a child. So, suddenly the missionary found a friendly spy transformed into a hostile one. Fortunately the woman was away, so he bravely faced the danger of the child's disappearance. He was in the man's way, and the man's way grew heavy with threats and a storm seemed ready to burst upon him. Then, suddenly as it had arisen, it all passed away, the danger disappeared, and the woman was safe. The man's and the fidelity of his charge against the foreigners made plain. This all shows on what a slender thread hangs the safety of the foreigner in a far inland city.—*C. Daily News* correspondent.

IN MEMORIAM.

LIEUT.-GENERAL J. N. SARGENT, C.B.

2nd November.

On Wednesday last week, a funeral procession might have been wending its way to the picturesque little church at North Cray, near Bexley. Evidently it was a funeral, for a gun carriage, and enveloped in the Union Jack, and soldiers in uniform followed the gun carriage, but there was none of the pomp and paraphernalia of military funerals. The procession was a simple soldier's funeral, and a sword surrounded the coffin; no brilliant array of officers, gored in scarlet and gold, with a band of troops to mark the mournful occasion; no pompous funeral, as we have seen in a simple soldier's funeral, as best befitting the simple soldier who on that day was carried to his last resting-place—Lieutenant-General John Neptune Sargent—Commandant of the 1st Battalion, Rifle Brigade, and a member of the 1st Battalion, Rifle Brigade.

It is not proper here to detail the gallant officer's military career. What I may term the official portion of it has been chronicled elsewhere, and before our journals, and it may be found recorded in various official documents. In this literary masterpiece and veracious contribution to history—Kinglake's account of the Invasion of Russia—there is a place for the gallant officer's military career, and his indomitable bravery in the Crimea War will be found recounted with all Kinglake's literary grace. The gallant officer's military career was a simple soldier's funeral, and a sword surrounded the coffin; no brilliant array of officers, gored in scarlet and gold, with a band of troops to mark the mournful occasion; no pompous funeral, as we have seen in a simple soldier's funeral, as best befitting the simple soldier who on that day was carried to his last resting-place—Lieutenant-General John Neptune Sargent—Commandant of the 1st Battalion, Rifle Brigade, and a member of the 1st Battalion, Rifle Brigade.

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December— DEPARTURES.

and fine with following sea.

SHANGHAI SHIPPING.

December. — ARRIVALS.

12, *Chiyetsai Maru*, Jap. str. from Japan.
12, *Yungching*, Chinese str. from Tientsin.
13, *Heaven*, Chinese str. from Chifu.
13, *Toku*, British str. from Yuku Bay.
13, *Tsiening*, British str. from Hongkong.
13, *Chiuwang*, Chinese str. from Chifu.
13, *Caroline*, H. M. str. from Nanchow.
13, *Kintake*, British str. from Glasgow.
13, *Ubra*, German str. from Nagasaki.
13, *Elsa*, German str. from Hongkong.
14, *Haeslin*, Chinese str. from Foochow.
14, *Mying*, Chinese str. from Canton.
15, *Kiening*, British str. from Swatow.
14, *Aida*, Am. 4 m. sb. from Bureard's.
14, *Bakal*, Russian str. from Nagasaki.
14, *Yochioi Maru*, Jap. str. from Hakata.
14, *Yungching*, Chinese str. from Tientsin.
15, *Comet*, French p. & b. from Yangtze.

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TYPING" DR. EACH Tin bears the letter
 signature "DR. KOHN" in red ink
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 effect in stimulating the closing up
 is described as amazing
 To be had at every reputed Chem-
 Druggist
 Samples constantly on hand at the
 port, Import, and Bank Co.-Sole A-
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 Beware of spurious imitations
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Yokohama, Japan,
10th October, 1893.

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FLETCHER
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Lundholm, - Ore. ast. Thorsen
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Rough.
THORNHILL, Brit. bark, W-
Tang.

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osson—Hughes &
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inchester—Frag

